our women prisoners braughtin. May be are good for something, in some districts not in those where they have the most we prisoners. They don't do the women good and it isn't fit work for a decent wo unless she could do some great good by it.

as needed, though, as I said, such a thing might

"What about giving epidemics?" asked the porter, and explained the question. The ser-

reporter, and explained the question. The sergeant grinned
"Much the matron would do in a case of poison or anything else of the sort. Five minutes brings a doctor here and all the matron does is to stand by. We've any number of men on the rolls who are of more use in case of sickness or accident than our matrons. They're nice women, those matrons, and they mean well, but the only part of the rules they can carry out are the sections about keeping their own rooms in order and hold-

about keeping their own rooms in order and hold-ing the keys of the women's cells."

"Sittin' on a sofy and houldin' a big bunch of

"That's about it down here, but if the city thinks that's worth \$1,000 a year it isn't my funeral. I dare say the women need the money. I don't have taxes to pay and I believe in hig salaries, said the sergeant with a jorial wink, as he turned to welcome a plain drunk.

COUNTING THE EARTHQUAKES.

Investigating the History of Earth Move

ments in Japan and Peru.

Japan and Peru are two of the greatest earth-

quake regions, and for some years past scientific

men in those countries have been looking over

of earthquake phenomena within their territories

The Japan committee began work in 1893

and has not yet quite completed the large task.

is the first of the reports issued. It was compiled

Japanese books and manuscripts and gives the

dates, the districts and intensity of 1898 earth-

quakes that occurred between the years 416 and

1867. Of these earthquakes, 220 were of a de-

structive character. The early annals are very

centeenth century, justify the inference that

great non-local shocks, originating in the

carthquakes enumerate over 2.500 earthquakes between 1513 and 1878, of which 215 took place or the sixteenth century, 27 in the seventeenth, \$52 in the eighteenth and 1.452 in the nineteenth it is quite evident that no careful effort was made to record these phenomena before the beginning of the eighteenth century and Senor Polo, who have compiled the catalogue says that if they have been recorded at all they must be sought and even in manuscript works on various

in rare and even in manuscript works on various subjects such as the chronicles of religious bodies, the lives of holy men and in theological or literary

centres of activity. Lima has a record of 923 and Arequipa of 1,377 shocks.

PROFITABLE PARIS MILLINERY,

This is usually as true of an advertisement as of a news or editorial statement."—Adv.

one or another part of Japan is visited about every

two and a half years by a shock or series of

An earthquake catalogue, recently published,

s." quoted the reporter. That's about it down here, but if the city thinks

T. JONATHAN ON THE NILE.

NOTHING SPURS HIS THANKFULNESS LIKE A TRIP IN FOREIGN LANDS.

Egypt Above All Abounds in Incentive for Thanksgiving and Just Now the Hallelujah Chorus Swelis Grandly There - Crowds of Americans Whose Patriotism Is Undergoing Rejuvenation. CAIRO, March 7.-Europe is filling up with Thankful Jonathans: T. Jonathan for short.

You can't go far without hearing some of them chanting a hallelujah chorus of gratitude to the discriminating Providence that made them Americans. The chorus murmurs through the churches, mounts from the dawdling trains and is whooped up along the beggar-infested streets and roads. For Americans the tie that binds is a trip to foreign lands. Over here Chicago and St. Louis fall on each other's neck and weep for joy; New York and Chicago hail each other as if they were long-lost brothers and every blessed one of them, no matter how roundly or squarely he has abused his country when in it, turns Thankful Jonathan when he gets out of it and praises God for the manifold blessings of his Yankee lot.

For the last six weeks the American invasion of Egypt has been at its height, and at one time. when a single tourist agency turned loose 400 personally-conducted Jonathans on to the banks of the Nile, the air was thick with Yankee thankfulness. The poor Nile, which has been brought up on the belief that it is responsible for Egypt and the Egyptians, has been so abashed that it has shrunk to the lowest level it has reached in 150 years. It seems to be a case of either the Nile or the Jonathans drying up. The Yankee Phartsee begins being thankful even before he gets on dry land. "Dry land" may be a mere phrase in some countries. In Egypt, where it never rains, as everybody tells you from the moment you get within hailing distance of the coast."
"dry land" is a dusty reality. As for its never raining. It really never does except about once during the tourist season, when it rains for pure meanness. However, it does the haughty hotel keepers good to have to eat their own words and it stimulates the American thankfulness if that shows signs of flagging. Steamships do not land you in Egypt. They

stop at a shrewd distance from the shore and turn their passengers over to the tender mercies of a howling horde of bare-legged pirates arrayed in several strata of long nightshirts. the upper one being generally blue. By the time the passenger has escaped from this crew he is prepared to think tenderly of an American brakeman and to put a clause in his will for the benefit of sleeping-car porters. At the Custom House, which seems to be conducted chiefly to enable young Egyptians to practise politeness and English, the case with which the tourist gets through makes him forget the pirate grews outside, and, for the moment, there is a bearer approach to peace in his soul than there will be again for many a day.

There are two ways of getting into Egypt. You may be cast ashore either at Port Said or at Alexandria. Whichever way you come you will wish you had come the other. you fall into the hands of the Port Said pirates you will find yourself landed in front of a line of Coney Island hotels with apparently all the side shows of the place loose in front of them. Camels, queer little donkeys, more plrates in nightshirts, women wrapped in black rags and with an extra black rag over the lower part of the face-they all look queer enough against the background of the flimsy, painted hotels, which are the very "spi't 'n image" of those down at Coney Isle. But the man who goes ashore absently humming "Take me back to Coney Island, by the sea," will put up the same petition a good deal more earnestly after a few hours on land.

Two hours in Port Said for the ordinary tourist is about one hour and fifty minutes too much. There are about sixteen blades of grass there and half that many deserving but unsuccessful trees. The population, like the rest of the inhabitants of Egypt, may be classifled as birds and beasts of prey. Their attentions are so overpowering that the traveller is train which runs beside the canal to Ismailia.

The Suez Canal, as seen from this railway, is a most interesting ditch of water, with banks sometimes of mud, sometimes of sand, sometimes of masonry very much out of repair. An accasional lumbering steamship somehow looks like a fat boy in a tight pair of trousers.

At Ismailia, where passengers change from the narrow gauge to standard, there is much excitement. Hand luggage must be carried the hundred yards between the two trains, and there is a man there who can make this cost you 10 cents a yard without half trying. There need be no mistake about him for he glibly announces himself as "Number Six, and

cost you 10 cents a yard without half trying. There need be no mistake about him for he glibly announces himself as "Number Six, and my name is Johnson." It is a case of too much Johnson from start to finish. Johnson wants a dollar for pretending to get two porters and for walking beside you from train to train. He may be an interesting person, but his society seems a trille high at this price. However, other things are high at Ismailia. The dinner, which might be better, costs a dollar, a bottle of beer costs 60 cents, and the water costs a superhuman effort when it comes to drinking it. It's so hard to get over one's first impression that the pudding, being rather thin, has been served in water bottles.

But at the first davight glimpse of the real streets of Cairo all is forgotten. From the terrace of the hotal, before the first plunge into the troubled stream of color and strange shapes, from which comes a medley of weird cries, and, alsa!—a mixture of abominable smells—from this point and as long as the street is only a canorama and you the spectator. Egypt does not disappoint you. You are getting your money's worth and that's saying a good deal; for it is more expensive to travel in Egypt than in any other country, except America. The twitches at your purse strings begin before you get off the hotel terrace, or veranda. A dozen dragomen apply for the post of guide during your visit. The dragoman is a necessary evil at Cairo. Probably—that is, possibly—there are some honest guides in Egypt; but there is no country where it is safer to believe a man a thief until you have proved him honest. This does not mean that the Egyptian will steal your valuables. On the contrary, it is more necessary to lock your doors against the European servants than against the natives. The Araba always give you at least a show for your money. They may ask you ten times the regular price for a thing. If you give it—why, that's your lookout. It must be worth that to be settled among themselves. After you have naid the shopkeeper a

the price asked.

There are surely several million donkeys in Laypt. The first time the traveller ventures off his perch on the hotel terrace he feels as if there must be at least a million donkeys in Cairo a one. To each donkey is attached a cairo a one. To each donkey is attached a donkey boy, who may be forty or fifty years old in spite of his title, and who wears the fashionable collection of nightgowns and carries a stick.

"Want-a Yankee Doodle this morning?" demands at least one out of every ten donkey boys.

mands at least one out of every ten dollar boys.

"Want-a Mary Anderson?"

"Want-a Whiskey and Soda?"

"Want-a Champagne Charile?"

These are the favorite titles apparently for the tourist donkeys, from the sea to the second estaract and perhaps beyond there. After anybody has ridden a donkey all day over the roads of dried Nile mud and through the desert sands, one is sorrier for the donkey all the season of the donkey of the content of the season. desert sands, one is sorrier for the donkey than for any other object except one's self. Nevertheless, especially if the donkey has stumbled and tipped Jonathan over his head. stumbled and tipped Jonathan over his head, the chorus of gratitude goes up because "at home" the donkey is not the principal means of locomotion. The chorus swells again when somebody falls off a camel, as not infrequently happens. When it does—well, what a fall is there, my countrymen! It's like failing off a house. The camel's spiritual nature is like his stomach, which is double. You mount him with the conviction that he is a benevolent old party with trinciples of the same lofty valuations. I hen you allow your eye and man to wander for it is and.

and you feel as if you were on top of a ten-story monument during an earthquake. This nappened to an American woman up at As-souan last week. She was putting up her parasol when the camel, to be literal, gave her the grand shuke. The lady fell off and broke more bones than she ever knew she had. She is now giving an imitation of knitting works on a large scale.

is now giving an imitation of knitching works on a large scale.

Speaking of earthquakes, there was one last night. It happened during dinner and made everybody so dizzy that the poor sailors were seasick. Of course, Thankful Jonathau did not omit this chance of being grateful, because "at home" the earth knows its place and keeps it.

dil not omit this chance of being grateful, because "at home" the earth knows its place and keeps it.

When the traveller leaves the refuge of the hotel terrace and tries to walk a few blocks in Cairob is likely to become distinctly miserable. The pirate crews at Port Said aren't a circumstance to the Cairo natives. Swarms of disreputable looking Arabs get under your feat restering you to buy glass beads, withered flowers, fake antiquities, stuffed alligators, live hedgehogs, dried seafish, ostrich feathers, turbans, vashmaks, fly brushes, live chickens, carved boxes, mouse traps and about forty-nine other articles equally necessary to your happiness. Donkey boys surround you, lead their donkeys over you and chant the praises of Yankee Doodle and Mary Anderson. Small boys in tarnished circus clothes run out and t'row a few fits in front of you. They are contortionists. A man with a baboon and a donkey blocks your way while he beats the monkey into turning a few reluctant somersaults. Oily, insinuating drazomen speak confidentially in your ear of all they will show you in Cairotf you will take them for a guide. Half-clothed, dirty children, covered with flies, cling to your side reiterating their perpetual demand for backsheesh. It all looks very picturesque and gay and Oriental from a safe distance. But when one gets a near view of it, sees the filthy, diseased beggars bearing down on one and tries to steer one s course among them without touching them or being touched by them, one sympathizes with the thankful Jonathan, who exclaimed: "Thank God, I live in a country where we have health boards and bathubs to keep us from being too picturesque."

There are 5to mosques in Cairo. With two

There are 300 mosques in Cairo. With two exceptions, they are either utterly uninteresting or are so gilapidated that most of their beauty is gone. Yet tourists must pay 10 cents aplees for the privilege of going in and must give an extra 5 or 10 cents for having some large yellow boats—miscalled slippers—tied on to their feet by some of the filthy brigands squatted around the entrance to the mosque. Another brigand follows the humiliated and shuffling traveller in the mosque and tags at his heels, now and then ejaculating "ver nice!" with a sweep of the hand, and giving one several new varieties of microbes in the course of every minute. For this he wants a quarter, but will take 10 cents if he can't get any more. Three mosques in an afternoon will make a man think of sending a check to the missionary society "at home."

The other day there was a steamboat excursion to Sakkara, and there was an especially Thankful Jonathan on board. He crossed the gangplank followed by a tall bare-footed Arab who was demanding backsheesh for having rushed unbidden upon the American and wiped his shoes. The American had just escaped from his driver, who, when twice his legal fare was offered him, had leaped from the box with every indication of having become a raving maniae. The only trouble was that he wanted four times the legal fare. Then came the shoe-wiper who was disposed of on the boiler deck apparently, but only to give way to another brigand who followed the American up two flights of stairs to the upper deck where the passengers were assembled. To the in-There are 560 mosques in Cairo. With two

wo flights of stairs to the upper deck where he passengers were assembled. To the in-ense joy of all beholders, the Yankee worm had

tense joy of all beholders, turned.
"No, I wont give you another cent!" he said and—oh wondrous thing!—he stuck to it.
When the Arab brigand had taken himself off the American burst forth.
"When I leave this country," he remarked very slowly and in a to-whom-it-may-concern tone, "I shall be thankful for three things.

irst—"

But it was a regular sermon and too long to be given here. He seemed to have a good many more than three things to be thankful for, but hey all came back to the old refrain, which may be pharisated, but is involuntary with most Jonathans: "Thank God, I'm an Amerimost Jonathans: an citizen!"
Finally, there was one variation of the re

Finally, there was one variation of the refrain which is worth giving. It was a Mrs. Jonathan who led the singing this time. A party of tourists was jogging on donkeys over the ruins of ancient Thebes. In the intervals of complaining of the donkeys calling the vengence of the goist upon the donkey-boys and fighting files, they compared notes on the miseries of travel and all talked at once about how much better everything is done at home. Hotels? The American hotels were the best in the world. Fallways? Well, an outsider would have thought that all American trains made Empire State Express time and had all the modern luxuries. Fees? The general tone was that an American servant would be insulted by the offer of a tip. And so the chorus went on until finally a finid voice said:

"But you know we haven't these old things, these temples and ruined palaces and pyramids. We haven't the old things."

No," piped Mrs. Jonathan shrilly. "Thank Heaven, we're all new!"

CAPT. PEPPARD'S LAND SHIP.

the Way at Thirty Miles an Hour.

From the Kansas Cuy Journal.

In these days of automobiles, motor cycles and horseless vehicles it may not be uninteresting to know that one of the early inventions in this country to do away with animal motive power originated in Kansas City, Kan. Samuel Peppard was the genius who constructed a vehicle that carried him and three companions over the plains from Oskaloosa almost to Denver. And with such rapidity, too, that he not only passed all the white people journeying the same way, but easily distanced Indian pursuers and won for his rig the unstinted admiration of the red men.

It was during the time of the excitement following the discovery of gold in Colorado. A great many people had set out for this El Dorado, and long wagon trains were to be seen every day moving across the plains. Mr. Peppard was anxious to go, but there was one great difficulty in the lowing the discovery of gold in Colorado. A great many people had set out for this El Dorado, and long wagon trains were to be seen every day moving across the plains. Mr. Peppard was antious to go, but there was one great difficulty in the way—he didn't have the money to buy horses and wagon. So he sat down and thought it all over, and then as a result he gave out that he was going to build a wagon with a sail, which he thought would make the trip in about as good time as any prairie schooner that was floating around over the wild and woolly West.

When he first began to build the wagon, the wise men of the town all laughed at him for wasting his time on such a craft, just as other wise men of Noah's time scoffed at the good patriarch. Mr. Peppard's advisers declared that if he attempted to navigate such a craft he would certainly be killed, and the people in general looked the wagon over, shook their heads and called it "Peppard's folly."

But Mr. Peppard kept on sawing wood and turning it into wheels and running gear and boards. At last it was finished. It was made of rough lumber and shaped like a skiff. It was 8 feet long from prow to stern and 3 feet across at amidship and 2 feet deep. The bed was placed

boards. At last it was finished. It was made of rough lumber and shaped like a skiff. It was a feet long from prow to stern and 3 feet across at amidship and 2 feet deep. The bed was placed on a running grear with axles 6 feet apart, the whoels all the same size and about as large as the front wheels of a buggy. A 10-foot mast was fastened to the front axles and came up through the bottom of the wagen box, and to this two sails were rigged, the larger 11x8 feet, the other 735. They were both to be worked by a rope through a pulley at the top of the mast.

If the wind was high, the smaller was to be used, and if it was low the larger was to be employed. The wagen had a brake and a rudder for steering. The hounds, instead of having a tongue attached, came up over the top of the bed and were welded together. A bar was fastened here and extended backward three feet. There was a seat placed at the end of the bar for the captain, and he steered by pushing the bar to the right or the left. The craft rigged out weighed 350 pounds, carried a crew of four men, a cargo of 500 pounds, the camping outfit and provisions serving as ballast.

Before Mr. Teppard started on his overland voyage he made a trial one mile south of Oskaloosa, on the present site of the Jefferson county fair grounds. There is a level stretch of several nules, and a good, stiff breeze was on. When it struck the large sail, the craft stuck its nose down to the ground and came near capsizing. He slacked sail and set out again with the large sheet refed and the smaller full against the wind, and away it whizzed. It went so fast, in fact, that the boxing in the wheels heated. Then, when it went over a little knoll, it leaped about thirty feet into the air and came down with a crash. His vessel was a wreck, but Mr. Peppard was not discouraged. He made new splandes, repaired the damage, and in a lew days he and three companions were ready to start. Profiting by his first experience, Mr. Peppard chose a day

paired the damage, and in a few days he and three companions were ready to start. Profiting by his first experience, Mr. Peppard chose a day to start when the wind was blowing only about ten knots an hour. The first day they went fifty miles. Their route lay northwest, through Ransas and across the southwestern part of Nebraska until they struck the South Plate River, and from there they went toward Denver.

"Our cost time was two miles in four minutes," said Mr. Peppard in describing the incidents of the journey. "We could not run faster than that rate, as the boxing would have heated. One day we went fifty miles in three hours and in doing so passed 625 teams."

A Senator Who Has Seen Barbara Frietchie.

From the Washington Post. "I remember seeing Barbara Frietenie," said Senator McComas of Maryland yesterday. Mr. McComas

lives in Hagerstown, which is near Frederick. "She was quite an old woman when I saw her." continued the Senator. "and was, as she always had been, an intensely loyal woman. I have always had some doubt about the flag story, although the window from which the flag is said to have been displayed is still shown as evidence that the episode occurred. As I heard the story, when I was a boy, it was that Mrs. Frietchie came out of her house and found some Confederate soldiers on the porch. 'Get out of here, you rebel raseals,' she said to them, same lofty variations. Then you allow your eye and many to a smale for more and the striking at them with the came she always carried. Sort of woman to be utterly without a woman's help; and I've seen enough to make me sure that certainly no doubt that she was a loyal woman."

WOULD BE POLICE MATRONS ODD ANSWERS OF CANDIDATES AT

A CIVIL SERVICE TEST. Rush of Widows With Families to Support for a City Job-Remedies of Errant Childhood-Two Views of the Police Matron's Usefulness-Gentleness at a

Disadvantage According to Regulations. "An' small wonders they all want to be police mathrons. Wan thousand dollars a year f'r sittin' on a sely an' houldin' a bunch av keys. Two wakes' vacation in summer. Half pay whin ye're sick, an' a pension at th' ind av it all. Yis. I say it's small wonder all the widdy wimen in Manhattan has chased thimsilves up here to take th' ixaminations f'r police mathron." That's the way the policeman at the Criminal

Courts Building saw the thing; and his opinion seems to be shared by the other members of the force; but that may be on account of masculine dislike for sharing city salaries with the weaker sex. Weaker sex doesn't seem exactly the phrase for the crowd that assembled in the Civil Service rooms to take the last examination for police matron. It was a vigorous and brawny host that lined up in the hall and waited. When the door opened 495 elderly women, in their Sunday dothes, entered the examination room under full sail and bore down upon the examiners, who, to the credit of the municipal force, be it said, bravely stood their ground. The lives of the municipal Civil Service examiners are a round of gaiety and pleasure. City disinfectors do disinfecting stunts for their entertainment. Meat inspectors import bad meat into the examination rooms for pur poses of experiment. Park attendants, menageric assistants, plumbing inspectors, all the force that goes to make up the list of city employees, come under the eyes of the examiners; but it is an admitted fact that nothing so imposing as the police matron phalanx had before invaded the bureau. Ninety per cent. of the candidates were lrish;

and fully 95 per cent, were in the same predicament as that one of their number who stated, in her examination paper, that she had been "a widow, off and on, for twenty years." There was a pathetic side to the crowd, but the pathos was forced to the wall by the humor of the situation. A small number of the candidates were intelligent, capable women; but the vast majority were densely illiterate, and many dropped out altogether when they found that they would be expected to write the answers to the examination questions. In the words of one of the seceders, they "wudn't anticipate in anny sich doin's." Those who stayed in did their but, with results that were a joy to the readers of the repapers. As a preliminary skirmish the candidates came up, one at time, and receive w paragraphs

for the edification of one of the adminers. Never was such a delicious assortment of brogue heard outside of old Erin. Never were such magnificent bluffs thrown by readers uncertain as to their own Never a word could daunt the Irish brigade. Monosyllables were rolled on the tongue and accepted as providential; but the readers the books and archives to compile the history would have stormed an ichthyosaurus without a tremor. When it came to the written examination the elderly women were up against a harder proposition; but even then they did not falter, and their papers held no blanks. They answered a question whether or no they knew the answer, and the ingenuity of those blind answers would fill the heart of a college boy with envy and admiration.

"They do be afther askin' the impertinint questions," commented one woman, indignantly, when told that she couldn't skip the question in regard to her age; but she bowed to superior force, and | incomplete but the data before the committee wrote "thirty-five," where fifty would have been more to the point. The unanimity with which the entire assemblage adopted thirty-five years as a desirable age was surprising, and led the exam iners into various cynical and trite remarks about feminine folly; but the fact remains that thirty-five is a good age for a police matron, and unanimous recognition of that fact did credit to the judgment and intelligence of the assembled women. "This examination is to test the general intelligence of the candidates," announced one of the

examiners before the papers were given out. "Where cud Oi be gettin' some of that same? asked one old woman, eagerly; but, as a matter of fact, the papers were worse off in spelling and grammar than in intelligence; and most of

band."
"An', if ye don't think that's trainin' enough,

"An', if ye don't think that's trainin' enough, ye niver knew Moike," she added, darkly, warging her head at the examiner, who hastened to assure her that a woman capable of managing her own husband ought to End police station work almost too easy.

The strong sense of duty that dwells in the feminine heart was touchingly shown in another woman's answer to the question "What would you do if unable to report for duty?"

"If I wuz sick or ded. I d renort to my captain," wrote the would be police matron. There s a fine heroic flavor about that answer. It broathes the spirit of the Dublin Fusiliers. Whether her captain would want her to report to him if she were dead is another matter, but consideration for his nerves ought not to interfere with her high resolve.

There was an interesting symposium on the There was an interesting symposium on the subject of the proper treatment for a child who insisted upon telling impossible stories; but the candidates were sadly hampered in the discussion because they felt that it wouldn't do to express their real opinions. The deep-rooted conviction in all their hearts was that the incorrigible little liar ought to be spanked into truthuiness; but some faint conception of the uniform gentleness and mercy prevailing in police circles warned them that such primitive methods wouldn't go. Not having devoted much time and attention to Froebel, and not having trought up their children according to the theory that punishment brutalizes the child and sweet persuasion must oust the rod, they didn't exactly know what to do with the boy and his impossible steries. Only two or three had the courage of their convictions, and said, briefly but sagely, "Lick him."

It wasn't lack of experience that made the women lame in their theories on child culture. The number of children reported by each one of the candidates was amazing. There seemed to be a recyclest idea that the more children a sports.

candidates was amazing. There seemed to be prevalent idea that the more children a wom supported, the better were her chances for a m

supported, the better were her chances for a matron's appointment, so the progency doubless increased and multiplied in defiance of fact. To the last question of all, which asked for reasons why the candidate considered herself particularly deserving and fitted for appointment, one worthy and sedate woman replied:

"I think I deserve it because I've brought up twelve children without any husband."

The examiner looked at the answer, then he looked at the woman, Finally, he handed the paper to a companion.

"I suppose she means all right," he said dublously, "but it — well, it sounds improper, you know."

know. The women who successfully passed the examination have now the inestimable privilege of being on the waiting list. There are only eightly-two police pricincts, and only fifty-nine of them have matrons. There are no vacancies, and there was none at the time of examination, but it is a cheering thought that if a police matron falls by the way several hun fred good widows and true stand ready to take her place. That is where the pathos of the problem comes in. For every woman's place under control of the city there are hundreds of applications from needy and worthy women who are dependent upon their own work, and, in nine cases out of ten, are supporting families of children.

The police matrons were installed in 1992, and opinions as to their efficiency vary considerably. According to their own story they fill a crying need and are able to do much for the women who come into their charge. One matron who has held her place since 1892, and is a woman of considerable intelligence and moral force, talked to a Sun reporter about her work in a most rational and liberal tone. She admitted that in her district, as in all downtown districts, the need for a matron's services has decreased greatly in recent years, and not one woman prisoner is brought in now where fifty were formerly. She also said that in many cases the women cared nothing for the presence of a matron and could not be handled and managed save by sturdy policemen. The class of women we get down here are, as a rule, too degraded to be influenced by a decent The women who successfully passed the ex-

"The class of women we get down here are, as a rule, too degraded to be influenced by a decen-woman or to value the presence of a matron." she continued, "but occasionally emergencies arrive when it would be a shocking thing for any

place where women prisoners are kept. There's a good deal of absurd sentimentality about the women prisoners among reformers who don't know anything about the practical work; but there's a basis of common sense in the police matron idea, and I am positive that I am doing good and earning my wages."

Terhaps the fact that this particular matron takes such a reasonable and common sense view DRIFTING OVER THE SEA. TREES AND OTHER FLORA CARRIED THOUSANDS OF MILES.

Perhaps the fact that this porticular matron Perhaps the fact that this porticular matron takes such a reasonable and common sense view of her vocation accounts for the fact that her captain and sergeant are a trifle folerant of police matrons, and admit that, though not necessary, they may have their uses, but the officers in most of the stations agree with 12 policeman who watered the 405 assembling for samination. Necessary is it? said one fiery segreant. What would they be necessary for? I have you read the rules for police matrons? Wesl, it's in eresting reading they are, fine imagina ive fiction that does credit to the poetic fartily of the men that got them up. All women prisoners ought to be handed over to the matron. Ye're to ring the bell for the matron when a woman is brought in. Ye ring the bell and three big policemen is wrastling with the woman they re to turn over to the matron. What'd a reatron do with the kind of drunk and disorderlies that drift in here? It takes three hen to do anything with them, and when the matron answers the bell site stands back there by the door and looks scared.

"The matron must take the prisoner in a private room and search her. says the rules. Faith, I can see the finish of the matron if she tried it. I suppose ye'd think that the ladies would walk off with her and cry, and sing hymns and have a sociable cup of tea. Aust come down and sea Propical Timber From Asia Piled Up on Alaskan Shores-Oregon Pines That Visit Hawait - The Floating Island of 1893 Whose Known Drift Was 1,075 Miles. Travellers along the Alaskan coast, where the shore bends westward to the Aleutian chain, tell of heaps of driftwood strewn here and there along

he beach. They are contributions that the shores the beach. They are contributions that the shores of Asia have been making for centuries to the American mainland. In these piles of drift on our sub-Arctic coast are many specimens of the flora of tropical and subtropical Asia, such as the camphor tree, the source of large industries in Japan and Formosa, the mango, whose fruit was highly prized by all East Indians before it had been widely transplanted, and mahogany, one of the costliest of woods. Many trees were apparently uprooted by some terrible storm and apparently uprooted by some terrible storm and borne away by rivers to the ocean, where they began their long sea voyage. Some of the tree trunks are 150 feet long and logs are found eight feet in diameter. The bark is usually worn away by the long immersion in salt water.

I suppose ye'd think that the tadles would have off with her and cry, and sing hymns and have a sociable cup of tea. Just come down and see our women prisoners brought in. Maybe matrons our women prisoners brought in. some districts, but The ocean carrier of all this debris is Kuro Sivo.the"Gulf Stream"of the Pacific, which brought the wreckage from Asian forests thousands of uniess she could do some great good by it. The language our prisoners pour out here is enough to scorch the ears of the men. No man can ever talk the fifth that degraded women can; and what's the use of an honest women hearing all that stuff when she can't be of service? She's to visit the cells every half hour. Well, she does, but she doesn't go in, doesn't dare to usually; and if anything goes wrong she has to call a man to settle things. If a respectable woman got in here—I mean a usually decent woman overcome by itquor or arrested through mistake—I suppose a matron would be a comfort to her; but such things don't happen once in a blue moon. Such a woman would be bailed out at once and not locked in a cell. I've been on the force thirty years and I've yet to see a case where a matron was needed, though, as I said, such a thing might miles across the sea. This map shows the sources from which most of the timber that drifts over the oceans is derived, and the arrows indicate the direction and destination of the drift. One line, for example from the northwest coast of the United States, shows where great pine trees from Oregon or Vancouver Island have been set adrift and carried slowly southwestward, stranding finally on the eastern and northern shores of the Hawaiian group. The natives of these islands long ago believed that their fathers had come from the Far East, drifting to the islands in their boats

however, demolished by the violence of the waves, for it was seen again on Sept. 19. It was then in the latitude of Cape Breton Island, northwest of the Azores and almost in midocean. Considering its limited experience in navigation it was making good progress toward Europe, and this bit of the New World seemed destined to add a trifle to the area of the Old; but it was not heard of again, and probably the October storms tore it to pieces.

of again, and probably his from tropical America it to pieces.

It is believed that this waif from tropical America came from the Orinoco River. It is known to have travelled 1,075 miles, and its total journey may have been at least twice that distance. This incident suggested an idea that was of great interest to geographers and geologists.

It is well known that seeds inclosed in shells not easily penetrable, may float in ocean currents for many hundreds of miles and reproduce their kind on the foreign shores they reach, but scientific

payed an indexest process and much a great deal of vegeta-tion growing near the edge of the sea is torn away by the waves and much of it is carried far out into the ocean. It is called scaweed, or algae, and vast quantities of it are carried by ocean currents to that region of comparative calm known as the Sargasso Sea, in the mid-Adantic mainly east of the Gulf of Mexico. The extent of this sca. green with the dense masses of vegetation that covers it, was an interesting marine problem for no one knew its approximate limits till finally for no one knew its approximate limits till finally, with the aid of steam, it was possible to arrive at sausfactory conclusions with regard to its size and sliape. Mine years age, Dr. Krammel, the German oceanographer, was able to make a map showing the general contour of this mass of floating vegetation and in what parts of the sea the algæ are found in greatest abundance. In shape the Sargasso Sea is a sort of an ellipse in the inmost parts of which the mass of vegetation is most dense. The area over which the algæ spread is greater than that of the United States, and the central part where the mass is most dense is larger than the Mississippi Valley. As to the origin of algæ, Dr. Krummel reached the conclusion that they are not, for the most the conclusion that they are not, for the mod

Arrows show the direction of the drift

A MAP SHOWING DRIFT OF TIMBER IN THE OCEAN.

ust as the trees came to them from some Eastern land. But when nine poor Japanese fishermen were cast away and reached the Hawaiian Islands in 1832, after ten months of buffeting with the waves, the natives changed their minds. from 127 ancient and modern histories and other saw the resemblances, between the foreigners and themselves. "It is plain now," they said, "that our fathers came from Asia."

No advantage has ever been derived from the Asian timber thrown up on the Alaskan beaches, but there are peoples to whom such contributions of the sea are among nature's greatest gifts. A particularly those since the beginning of the tribe of Eskimos in east Greenland have found the drift wood cast up on their shores after a long voyage from the Siberian rivers one of their greatest sources of convenience and comfort. These two and a half years by a shock or series of shocks of sufficient violence to do much damage. Kioto, the capital for 1070 years, has a record from the years 797 to 1867 of 1,308 earthquakes of which 34 were destructive. Two of these sometimes occurred in one year and there were intervals of 55 and 100 years without an earthquake. Destructive shocks are most numerous in Japan during the months of July and Angust, while the ordinary shocks are least frequent during those months. Dividing the destructive earthquakes into local and non-local, it appears that the provinces of the concave or Japan sea side of the group of islands have been disturbed almost wholly by local shocks, while those on the convex or Pacific side have often been disturbed by great non-local shocks, originating in the 500 natives had never seen a white man, nor heard of any other part of the world before the 34 explorer Holm reached them in 1883, and yet they had many implements made of wood that had some to them from half around the world. Their dog sledges were made of timber that undoubtedly grew on the banks of the great Siberian rivers. They fashioned the parts from bits of timber, oined them with stout thongs of sealskin and shod the wooden runners with bone. A unique wooden product was their maps of the country around their homes. One map, for instance, represented a peninsula with all the coast indentations notched in the edges of the wood and topographic features The records thus far compiled of the Peruvian | quite accurately shown in relief. All Eskimos are born geographers and many of the tribes make rude maps. When a hunter of this east Greenland tribe sets out on a journey he is likely to carry one of these wooden maps, and can tell by consulting it where the valleys will lead him and the route by which a kalak or skin boat may best be carried overland from one flord to another Another blessing brought them by the sea is hoop iron on casks and boxes that are doubtless relics of ships that went down hundreds of miles from

the lives of hely men and in theological or interary treatises.

Father Cobo is quoted as saying that in the middle of the sixteenth century no year passed without an earthquake in Peru and Chile and Dr. Fuenies has brought the fact to light that between 1815 and 1858 there were eight more or less violent earthquakes every year in Lima. That city and Arcquipa appear to be the principal centres of activity. Lima has a record of 923

many at Work.

Two Interesting and consumers and a Happy Emmity at Work.

By a recont decision of the Tribunal of the Seine a Faris milliner got judgment against one of her customers for 44,000 famous. It was all this wood beth on the east and west coasts of the macronal of the series of the customers for 44,000 famous. It was all this wood beth on the east and west coasts of the foot of the series of the customers for 44,000 famous. It was all this wood beth on the east and west coasts of the customers for 44,000 famous. It was all this wood beth on the east and west coasts of the customers of the works, and the milk of the course of five years the tidy little sum of something his 81,800. This was considered a pretty fair allowance even in Paris, and the milk her and be the flund her latest heat works from macroal for all their weapons, and the best and the series in the course of five years the tidy little sum of something his 81,800. This was considered a pretty fair allowance even in Paris, and the milk her and be the flund her latest heat works from the works and the series in the course of five years the tidy little sum of some till. So he works all the works of the course had been allowed the several little was a series of the septially interesting feature that the defended his series in the case is the wife of a member of the Chamber of Deputies. The bill was only 10,000 frames, and the preclaser me her bush band had concurred the problems of the problem

The Norwegian fishing boats use thousands of glass balls as floats, and some of these balls have been found on the west coast of Greenland, where they were evidently carried by the branch of the Gulf Stream which, after nearing the shores of Norway, turns north and merges with the west bound current from Suberia.

A considerable quantity of timber is carried out of the Orinoco, Amazon and La Plata Rivers and borne over the sea in various directions according to the trend of the currents. These rivers also send to sea another kind of drift material which is rarely carried into ocean waters except by tropical rivers with low-lying banks. Paris of river banks are sometimes forn away and carrys hundreds of miles down the stream, a great mass of vegetation and also insects and reptiles. The floating islands, as they are called, may travel a considerable distance out to sea unit the waves tear them to pieces and scatter their tragments.

She began at the very foot of the ladder, and the recollection of her own early struggles makes her generous to those under her. She has seventy employees, all of them girls and women. Among these she divides half her profits. Some of the women get as much as \$5,000, \$1,000 and \$5,000 a year. Good taste and original ideas in the creation of styles of women's headwear are the essentials to success in the millinery line. For the xirl who has these gifts the door to wealth are thrown wife open. The success of the woman in question is an illustration of this.

Inving been left an orphan, and having to earn her own fiving, she entered a milliner's shop, and showed such skill that soon she was in business for herself. She lived back of her shop, did her own scrubbing. She did this when she was resting from her regular twelve or fourteen hours' labor at har but iness. Finally the customers began coming. Through all her success, as through all her adversity, she never once lost her head or forgot that there were those about her struggling upward just as she herself had had to struggle. The happy family atmosphere of her great establishment, the tranquil lines of contentment and security that show in the faces of all her employees, is one of the marked characteristics of the place. The place is thus described by a visitor who was permitted to penetrate into its mysteries:

"Around the long tables of the workshop, where the bright rays of the electric light are concentrated on their green oversheens, are seated elbow to elbow, he e the 'liule hands' at \$100 a month. I nder the nimble fingers of these last the shapeless things of tuile or cardboard, which look like cloth back or pastry moulds or smashed bomben boxes, gradually take on, with a soft touch here and a soft squeeze there, the forms of hats. And while these graceful objects come thus from their hands the fresh young creatures laugh as they labor, and their gay chatter makes what one must be very sour and crabbed not to suit deer as very agreeable music. Their t be tropical rivers with low-bing banks. Paris of river banks are sometimes for naway and carrys hundreds of miles down the stream, a great mass of vegetation and also insects and reptiles. The floating islands, as they are called, may travel a considerable distance out to see until the waves tear them to pieces and scatter their fragments over the ocean floor. These floating masses are of very common occurrence in the La Flata, but if they reach the sea they are always carried southward by the current.

In 1833 there was undoubted proof that a bit of land torn from some coast or river bank and crowned with vegetable if not animal life had drifted half way across the ocean. This remarkable mass of earth, roots and verdure was first, ble mass of earth, roots and verdure was first, ble mass of earth, roots and verdure was first, ble mass of earth, roots and verdure was first, ble mass of earth, roots and verdure was first, ble mass of earth, roots and verdure was first, ble mass of earth, thocky covered with tropical grass and hushes, whose roots apparently held it together. The mess was elevated above the general level in one part until the bushes that crowned it were fitting feet above the sea. It was in plain view at a distance of sevan miles. It appeared to be nearly square with a length of about one hundred and ten feet on each side which would give it an area of less than a third of an acre. Neafly a month later the floating island was seen again. It was suar, 26, and the full stream had carried it a little north of the laittude of dioston. It was south of Newfoundland, was seen again, it was a third of an acre. Neafly a month later the floating island was seen again, and the fittle of the follow that would be the end of him. The house of the fall, the king shale end of the fittle of the

part, of marine growth, as many have asserted, but come from the lands bordering on the Gulf of Mexico, the coast of Florida and the shores of the Antilles and Bahamas. He says the algae are carried away from the land by the Gulf Stream and he made calculation as to the time required for them to reach the central part of the Sargasso Sea. A fortnight after reaching the Gulf proper the weed will, at the rate of three knots an hour, reach the latitude of Cape Hatteras. From that point its onward motion is slower and it takes point its onward motion is slower and it takes about five months and a half for it to arrive west of the Azores, whence it circles around southward of the Azores, whence it circles around southward and westward into the region of calms. When in this central part of the Sargasso sea the weed continues to more slowly until, becoming heavier as it grows older, it gradually sinks to make way for fresh supplies. After all, the Sargasso Sea contains the greatest mass of vegetation that is torn away from the land and carried off on an ocean journey. CYRUS C. ADAMS.

which are venomous, the constrictors and those which are neither. Unless the second of these are wonderful for their size, they secure little of our attention, and yet they are generally beautiful in colors, most graceful in action and often among our best friends. In Florida we have two constrictors especially noticeable—the black racer, which grows to the length of twelve feet and makes a business of warring on rats and other small deer the farmer hates; and the king snake, whose mission seems to be the extermination of the rattler.

One day I was returning from a day's hunt, at peace with the world and myself, when I heard a squirrel soolding as if he were a ward politician the night before election. The noise he made was so loud and insistent that I turned out of my way to see what could be the matter. I found the little fellow on the trunk of a pine about ton feet from the ground, jumping about as if in convul slons. He would flourish his tail wildly, soold in anxer, thereten an assault, run lack a little way up the trunk, and then return and scold again.

I looked carefully and saw that his angrer was the fellow on the trunk of a pine about to feet from the ground, jumping about as if in convul slons. He would flourish his tail wildly, soold in anxer, thereten an assault, run lack a little way up the trunk, and then return and scold again.

I looked carefully and saw that his angrer was the money for their fruit, and they didn't care how it was obtained, just so it was obtained. After the settlement of this fight papers of the corporation were drawn up and were fled the same day. Next an agreement was drawn up for each rower who joined the association to sign. By the first section of this agreement the grower on the receipt of 81 assigns an undivided interest, equal to 2 per cent. interest in any prunes he may acquire from any source.

By the second section the trust "undertakes the inspection and the procure such packing to be done in conformity the procure such packing to be done in conformity the procu their coast. Their wooden harpoons are tipped with iron, and they notch the edge of hoop iron, insert a piece in a frame that surprisingly resembles our common buck-saw, and use this ingenious implement to saw benes and walrus ivory.

Nansen told, before he started on his last famous journey, of the great amount of Siberian and, to some extent also, American driftwood, which every year reaches the coasts of Greenland. He said he had seen it floating among the floating and the king snake, whose mission seems to be the extermination of the rattler. One day I was returning from a day's hunt, at peace with the world and myself, when I heard a squirrel scolding as if he were a ward politician the night before election. The noise he made was so loud and insistent that I turned out of my way to see what could be the matter. I found the little fellow on the trunk of a pine about ten feet from the ground, jumping about as if in convul sions. He would flourish his tail wildly, seedd in anger, threaten an assault, run back a little way to be what could be the matter. I found the little fellow on the trunk of a pine about ten feet from the ground, and then return and save this ingenious was so loud and insistent that I turned out of my way to see what could be the matter. I found the little fellow on the trunk of a pine about ten feet from the ground, and then returned out of my way to see what could be the matter. I found the little fellow on the trunk of a pine about ten feet from the ground, and then return and squirrel solding as if he were a ward politician as quirrel solding as if he were a ward politician as quirrel solding as fight was politician as quirrel solding as fight was politician as quirrel solding as fight was returning from

business for the growers for the last eight or ten years, and therefore a combination that could, regulate the price of the commodity was an absolute necessity. W. W. Phelps, one of the speakers, had been a fruit grower in California, and he told how a similar trust in California had pulled the raisin growers out of difficulty.

After listening to the speeches for two days the growers appointed a committee, which drew up a plan of organization, the purpose of which was declared to be: "To nuy, pack, handle, sell, market and otherwise dispose of cured deciduous fruits, and to act as the agent and factor in handling and disposition of the same for individuals, corporations, associations and copartnerships in every manner; to buy, rent, build, purchase, sell, lease and operate packing houses, warchouses and other buildings, and to lease, purchase and own the lands upon which such buildings are situated; to borrow money and to give any and all evidences of debt therefor to the same extent and purpose as a natural person; to establish regulate the price of the commodity was an absoall evidences of debt therefor to the same extent and purpose as a natural person; to establish and maintain a uniform and correct system of grading fruits, and, in general, to do, perform and take any and all steps and proceedings necessary and proper to carry out each and all the provisions of this article according to their true meaning and intent, and to the same purpose and extent as a natural person."

The plan provided for an initiation fee of \$5 and control by a board of fifteen directors, to be elected by the members annually. The committee named the organization the Cured Fruit Association of the Pacific Northwest.

for fresh supplies. After all, the Sargasso Sea contains the greatest mass of vegetation that is torn away from the land and carried off on an ocean journey.

CYRUS C. ADAMS.

KING SNAKE AND RATTLER.

A Deadly Combat Which Incidentally Was Advantageous to a Third Creature.

From the Youth's Companion.

If the rattlesnake is justly called the king of America's woods and rocks, yet his crown is not held without danger, since he is hunted diligently and successfully. His fangs are indeed deadly, and he wears a fine suit of armor, but the deer and the wild hog never fail to attack him, and he has an enemy of his own kind still more dangerous to him.

Snakes may be divided into three classes. Those which are reither. Unless the second of these are weared with the content of the second of these are weared with the content of the second of these are weared with the content of the corrected to the convention the Cured Fruit Association of the Pacific Northwest.

When the plan was presented to the convention the growers decided that they preferred a steck company to the growers decided that they preferred a steck company to the plan provided for, and the value of the stock was tixed at \$5 a share, only one share being issued to each number and new stock being issued on the election of additional members. A by-law was adopted permitting the association to contract decided that they preferred a steck company to each member and the value of the stock was aborted of an an embership society such as the plan was presented to the convention the growers decided that they preferred a steck company to a share, only one share being issued to each number and the value of the stock was a share, only one share being sued to each number and the value of the stock was the plan was adopted permitting the association to contract decided that they and the careful of a row over the alloument of the stock of the company to eshare only one share only on

suring the same."

By the third section of the agreement the grower agrees that he will cultivate as

By the third section of the agreement the grower agrees that he will cultivate and care for the croys at his own expense and cure the fruit to the satisfaction of the inspector employed by the trust. As soon as the fruit is cured he will deliver the entire crop to the trust at a packing house agreed upon, the crops thereafter to remain under the exclusive possession and control of the trust. The fourth section gives to the trust a lien on the fruit for all meneys paid or advanced for storage or other purioses including parking charges and commissions. The next section provides that all fruits "whenever grown shall be mingled and sold with other fruits of a like grade quality and manner of backing, and shall be accounted for at the average of prices at which, during the entire year, fruits of such grade and quality have been sold by the association, and payments on account shall be made from time to time as proceeds of sales are received."

Next it is provided that in case the grower does not carry out his agreement and fails to deliver

Next it is provided that in case the grower does not carry out his agreement and falls to deliver the crops as soon as picked and cured the trust shall have the right to take exclusive and sole possession of the crops and to dispose of them as it sees fit, all extra exceuse to come out of the proceeds of the sale of the fruit. The grower further agrees that if he sells out his property during the life of the agreement it must be to as member of the association.

The agreement becomes a binding contract as soon as 75 per cent of all the growers in the three States sign it.

The agreement becomes a binding contract as soon as 75 per cent, of all the growers in the three States sign it.

There was a discussion over the method of crediting men with better qualities of prunes than the average. Mr. Churchill said he made a specialty of racking a grade that brought from 3 to 4 cents more in the market than the ordinery crop, and thought such energy on the part of growers should be encouraged. At first the directors thought best to provide that a manindividually, might sell a superior grade, if he did not fix his price under a given everage. This was later thought to offer a loophole for many to evade the association, so the benefits of intelligent, progressive work by growers was provided for by arranging that fruit should be strictly graded, and each man should be credited not only according to the quantity, but also the auxility. All the growers who attended the convention signed the agreement and committees were another that it is the convention adjourned there. States. When the convention adjourned there was no doubt expressed but that 75 per cent of the growers would sign the agreement before June 6, when the members of the trust are to have another meeting. The growers believed that if they could central through the trust 75 per cent of the prunes of the region affected they could dictate a fair selling price.

From the Breckinridge News.

J. P. Harl of Barrett's Ferry, near Fordsville, cut from his farm one white oak tree that measured ninety inches across the stump. He got forty-eight feet of trunk which he made into saw legs and floated to Evansville. He paid a neighbor who owned a log wagon \$25 to haul the tree one-half mile on level ground to Hough River. It took eight horses to haul it, one cut at a time, each cut being about twelve feet long. A nine-foot saw was purchased in Owensboro by Mr. Harl to fell this monstrous oak. There would have been about sixty feet of trunk instead of forty-eight feet, but the top saw log was ruined on account of splitting when the massive top struck the ground. splitting ground.

"If You See It in 'The Sun.' It's So." This is usually as true of an advertisement as of a news or editorial statement. R. T. TI BUB-CONTR Mr. Bryan's

PRUNE GROWERS IN A TRUST

COMBINATION TO HANDLE THE CROP

OF THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST.

Seventy-five Per Cent. of the Producers of

Oregon, Washington and Idaho Ex-

pected to Join It - To Fix Prices

and Reduce Expenses-The Agreement.

The latest thing in trusts is a combination of

he prune growers of Oregon, Washington and

Idaho, and of 75 per cent, of the growers of the

three States go into the scheme by June 6 of this

year there will be a hard and fast trust that will

enable the growers to make money and will re-

duce the cost of handling and distribution. All

the prunes grown in the three States will be the property of the trust from the moment they start

to grow. They will all be turned over into the

setual possession of the trust the moment they

are cured and anybody who wants to buy Oregon.

Washington or Idaho prunes will have to buy

The new trust grew out of the convention of

the fruit growers of the three States, which was

called to meet at Portland, Ore., by the Secretary

of the State Board of Horticulture of Oregon.

The convention was held on March 7, 8 and 5

and was attended by nearly five hundred fruit

growers, including many who owned thousands

of acres of fruit land and many who owned even

less than twenty acres each. The call for the

progress of the fruit industry of the Pacific North-

west necessitates the organization of fruit growers

into permanent associations for the preparation

and marketing of their products. Under present

methods the grower is not a factor in determining

the price which he shall receive for his fruit nor

what the consumer shall pay. Knowing, as we

do, that the individual competition among grow-

ers is responsible for this condition, we are firmly

convinced that the true temedy for this evil is

co-operation in marketing. To this end we there-

fore recommend that the great prune industry

of the Pacific Northwest should be organized

into one general association, representing as

The convention opened in the Chamber of Com-

merce at Portland on March 7, and speeches were

made by half a hundred of the growers, all of

whom favored the idea of a trust, differing only

as to the best way to go about organizing. Many

favored the idea of first organizing local trusts

and thereby combining, all of these forming &

great one. Nearly all of the speakers agreed

that there had not been any money in the prune

much as 75 per cent, of the total product."

"It is the consensus of opinion that the future

them of the trust.

convention said:

the Ope Bleecker August Beli Subway Cons lowing states the St. Louis yesterday mos had resigned Terminals to a for five years company that way in this "Yes, Mr. 1 central manages in course of the Rapid Tra no position in

which bear of and as to whi form. Mr. I Mr. Bryan ments now occ ald and Secre Subway Cons with floor of Contractor out of town to to the offices struction Con and begin ex received from the country w 685,000,000 to The sub-o lest minute

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